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On motion of Rev. Mr. Baldwin, seconded by Dr. Ridgely, a resolution passed, recommending the division of the country into convenient sections, and assigning to each an efficient agent. In the course of his remarks, Mr. Baldwin said that not long since, two lawyers went from Kentucky, and settled beyond the Illinois river. They were great advocates for temperance. The people became alarmed, and said their liberties, if not their lives were in danger. Not long after, a Bible agent called on one of these lawyers, and asked him if he had a Bible. He replied, "No." "I can furnish you with one," said the agent. "If you wish." The lawyer replied, "What is it about? Is it about the temperance society? If it is, I want nothing to do with it." Mr. B. thought such people needed instruction. The publications of the Am. Union, were highly recommended in a resolution sustained by Mr. Kirk and Dr. Beecher. On motion of Rev. Mr. Storr, seconded by Rev. Mr. Paxton, a resolution was passed, recommending to pastors to take the superintendent of the Schools in connexion with their respective churches. Mr. S. was peculiarly happy in his evening remarks. The interesting services of the evening were concluded with a prayer and benediction by G. F. Davis of the Baptist denomination.

**FRIDAY, Nov. 1. Tract Anniversary.** After prayer by Dr. Cogswell, the report was read, and the meeting addressed by Messrs. Mahan, Ellis, Gallaher, Kirk and Edwards. This was the last anniversary of the week, and the speakers alluded to it with emotions of regret; and, indeed, considering the rich variety of the feast, it was with considerable regret that I contemplated the termination of it. A generous collection was taken at the close, to aid the American Tract Society.

Yours, DELTA.

#### ORDINATION.

Brother BELA HICKS, our missionary employed in the Stonington Union Baptist Association, and a member of the Preston City church, was introduced by said church to an ecclesiastical council, called for the purpose, on Thursday the 7th inst., as a candidate for ordination. The council organized by electing Elder J. G. Nightman, Moderator, and E. Denison, Clerk. After hearing the candidate's Christian experience, call to the ministry, views of doctrine, church building and order, the council were unanimously in favor of his ordination, which took place on the following day.

The following was the order of exercises: Elder Daniel Widman, of New London, preached from 1st Tim. ii. 12. Elder John H. Baker, of Volantown, offered the opening prayer, and hands were laid on by those having parts assigned them. Elder Alfred Gates, of Preston City, gave the charge.

Elder Levi Meech, of Exeter, R. I. gave the hand of fellowship, and E. Denison, offered the concluding prayer. Hymn and benediction by the candidate.

N. B. The above services were performed in the village of Poquetannock, where our brother Hicks has been preaching with a good degree of success.

The fields are white for the harvest; let us pray the Lord to send many more faithful laborers into his harvest.

ERASTUS DENISON,  
Clerk of the Council.

Mystic Bridge, Nov. 13, 1833.

#### NEW HAMPTON INSTITUTION.

We are indebted to the Social Fraternity for a catalogue of this interesting and flourishing Baptist Seminary, which is located in the town of New Hampton, N. H. The Rev. Eli B. Smith is Principal of the Board of Instruction, with whom are associated the following gentlemen:—William Heath, A. M., Professor of Mathematics and Natural Philosophy; Jeremiah Chaplin, Jun., A. M., Professor of Languages and Classical Literature; Moses Curtis, Tutor in English and Classical Education; Gardner T. Barker, Teacher of Penmanship.

**Female Department.**—Martha Hazeltine, Principal of Female Seminary, and Teacher of Languages, &c.; Sarah Sleeper, Teacher in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy; Lucy Ann Griggs, Teacher in English Literature; Emily L. Nutting, Teacher in the Ornamental Branches.

The following is the recapitulation, as given in the Catalogue. Classical Students, 79; Senior English, 70; Junior English, 56; Theological, 17; Female students, 156; total, 372. Very few academical institutions in our country have, to our knowledge, risen in so few years to equal eminence; which is in this case evidently owing to its intrinsic excellence.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—We are under the necessity of omitting, for want of room, some communications intended for this week's paper, one of which is a biographical notice of Dea. Austin Bishop. They will have a place in our next.

We have received the American Quarterly Temperance Magazine, No. 4, for Nov. It is, from its size, elegance of execution, and luminous and convincing character of its contents, well worthy its origin, the Executive Committee of the New York State Temperance Society. We recommend it to the patronage of all men, without distinction; to the tippler, the moderate drinker, the maker, the seller, the buyer of Alcohol, the drunkard; all—may be benefitted by attentively studying its pages.

We have before us the argument of the American Temp. Soc. upon the important proposition, "Laws WHICH AUTHORIZE THE TRAFFIC IN ARDENT SPIRITS ARE A DRINK, MORALLY WRONG." Our readers shall soon have the pleasure of reading a part, if not the whole of it.

The Tract, No. 128, published by the Bap. Gen. Tract Soc. entitled "Instruction to Young Inquirers," is excellent of its kind. It may be had of Mr. J. W. Dimock, keeper of the Depository in this city; who has all the Tracts of this Society.

A contractor on the Worcester Rail Road, has sloped with his cash, leaving a Rum-seller minus \$200 for New Run. The sufferer,—poor soul,—had he a family to provide for?

The axle of a car on the Camden and Amboy Rail Road, broke while in motion, by which another car was upset, and five men killed: and two others were dangerously wounded.

The steamboat T. Yeatman, on the Ohio, burst one of her boilers, near Memphis. The man by whose carelessness the explosion was occasioned, met his death instantly. Nine persons jumped overboard, six of whom were drowned. Others were scalded.

The De Witt Clinton, on her way up the North river, in the dark, discovered a small boat ahead with two or three persons in it. She stopped her engine and bailed the boat, which drifted under the wheel of

the steamboat, was capsized, and the people could not be found. In coming down the river, in the night, an oyster boat ran foul of the De Witt Clinton and was sunk; a boy went down with her and was lost.

The cholera is making its fearful ravages in Spain. The cordons sanitare are its continual sport;—no earthly power can set limits to the deadly malady.

**VILLAINY.**—On the night of the 13th inst., \$700 and a silver watch, were stolen from on board the sloop Platonic, at a wharf in this city. Fifty dollars reward are offered for the recovery of the money.

#### METEOROLOGICAL PHENOMENON.

On the morning of the 12th inst. from one o'clock till about sunrise, a remarkable and sublime appearance of shooting and falling stars, or something greatly resembling it, was observed by all who were awake and in a situation to notice the state of the atmosphere. We have fallen upon a good account of the whole appearance, by professor Olmsted, of Yale College, published in the New Haven Daily Herald, from which the following extract is subjoined.

**The Meteors.** About day break this morning, our sky presented a remarkable exhibition of Fire Balls, commonly called "Shooting Stars." The attention of the writer was first called to the phenomenon about half past five o'clock, from which time, until near sunrise, the appearance of these meteors was striking and splendid, beyond anything of the kind he has ever witnessed or heard of.

To form some idea of the phenomenon, the reader may imagine a constant succession of fire balls, resembling sky rockets, radiating in all directions from a point in the heavens near the zenith, and following the arch of the sky towards the horizon. They proceeded to various distances from the radiating point, leaving after them a vivid streak of light, and usually exploding before they disappeared. The balls were of various sizes, and degrees of splendor; some were mere points, but others were larger and brighter than Jupiter or Venus, and one, seen by a credible witness, before the writer was called, was nearly as large as the moon. The flashes of light, though less intense than lightning, were so brilliant as to awaken people in their beds. One ball that shot off in the north-west direction and exploded near the star Capella, left, just behind the place of explosion, a phosphorescent train, of peculiar beauty. This line was at first nearly straight, but it shortly began to contract in length, and dilate in breadth, and to assume the figure of a serpent folding itself up, until it appeared like a small luminous cloud of vapor. The cloud was borne eastward by the wind, opposite to the direction in which the meteor had proceeded, remaining in sight several minutes. The light was usually white, but was occasionally prismatic, with a predominance of blue.

A little before six o'clock, it appeared to the company, that the point of radiation was moving eastward from the zenith when it occurred to the writer to mark its place accurately, among the fixed stars. The point was then seen to be in the constellation Leo, within the bend of the Sickle, a little westward of Gamma Leonis, and not far from Regulus. During the hour following, the radiating point remained stationary in the same part of Leo, although the constellation in the mean time, by the diurnal revolution, moved westward to the meridian, near 15 degrees. By referring to a celestial globe, it will be seen, that this point has a right ascension of 120 degrees, and a declination of about twenty degrees. Consequently, it was 20 degrees 18 minutes south of our zenith.

#### NEW ORLEANS.

We learn that bro. C. Paulding has built a commodious place of worship for the Baptists in the central part of the city, and there are about 40 brethren and sister residents in that city, and that a respectable congregation would easily be collected if a suitable man was to be there 8 or 9 months in the year. The Home Mission Committee have in vain sought for a man to go there and labor for the ensuing season. For this station a working man is greatly needed, and the committee know not where to look for an efficient man.

—N. Y. Bap. Rep.

From the New York Daily Advertiser.

**LATE AND IMPORTANT FROM EUROPE.**  
**Death of the King of Spain.**—Don Miguel defeated—His army retreats—Resignation of Marshal Bismarck—Landing of the Young Queen in Lisbon, and disturbances in Constantinople.

The news of the most important character—Later dates are received from Spain, Portugal, and indeed, all parts of the continent. From Portugal, the advices are down to the 25th September—the news is of the most cheering description to the cause of Don Pedro, Don Miguel has been defeated, his principal officers, Marshal Bismarck, and his army, have been routed.

Donna Maria arrived at Lisbon on the 22nd, and she was received in the most enthusiastic manner by all classes of citizens.

The Liverpool Albion of the 7th Oct. states "There are official accounts of the death of the King of Spain. He died on the 29th ult. The Queen Dowager has assumed the Regency, but has not changed the ministers."

An article dated Vienna, 24th Sept. states that a Congress will take place in December, which will attract the attention of all Europe. One of the chief objects is said to be the establishment of a Tribunal for the regulation of the press.

**TURKEY.**  
The Hamburg mail arrived at London, on the afternoon of the 5th, with the accounts of Tuesday. On this authority, it has been stated that the disturbances at Constantinople had again broken out—that the military had joined the people, and that the Sultan had been compelled to seek protection at the residence of the Russian Ambassador.

That considerable apprehensions are entertained of further mischief at Constantinople, owing to the mistaken policy of the Sultan, in allowing himself to be come as it were the slave of the Autocrat, it cannot be denied; but we are confident that the arrivals of today supply nothing beyond what was before known.

#### GREECE.

The same letters bring also accounts from Greece, to the 21st August; they contain but little that is at all interesting, and make no mention of Trikonos quitting the administration. The state of affairs in Albania is very critical; the inhabitants of many places have expelled the Turkish authorities, but without much bloodshed, and the insurrection is spreading towards the south. Emir, Pasha of Janina, was going to march against the rebels with a considerable body of troops.

**Lisbon, Sept. 23.**—The joyful event of the landing of her Majesty the Queen, and the Duchess of Braganza, took place today with great pomp, and with every demonstration of enthusiastic joy, from the countless multitude who were assembled on the banks, or in the boats which covered the river. The Conde de Porto Santo presented to the queen the keys of the city, assuring her in a short but eloquent speech, of the unaltered fidelity of this illustrious city, to its Queen and the Charter. Their Majesties having got into a magnificent coach, drawn by eight horses, followed by an immense multitude, amidst the ringing of bells, salute of artillery, &c. proceeded to the Patriarchal church, at the gate of which they were received by the Cardinal Patriarch, and dignified clergy.

Their Majesties were then conducted to the principal chapel, where they heard Te Deum, and partook of the Holy Sacrament. Having returned thanks to heaven for so many signal favors, their Majesties left the church, accompanied by all the authorities, the

grandees, and a vast crowd, and proceeded, amidst the unceasing acclamations of the people, to the palace das Necessidades, where they received the Cardinal Patriarch, the duke of Terceira, and a great many Generals and superior officers of the army and navy, and other persons of distinction.

Her Majesty admitted into our ranks many soldiers of all arms of the enemy, who have abandoned the banner of the Usurper.

The New Orleans Bee of October 26th, acknowledges Vera Cruz papers to the 29th of September, inclusive, with intelligence from the city of Mexico to the 21st. The cholera had ceased to devastate the latter city; but the mortality had been such that the exhalations from the dead bodies had corrupted the atmosphere, and it was anticipated that pest would either recommence its ravages, or that a new plague would take its place. In Vera Cruz, also, this malady has considerably decreased, but had not yet become extinct.

#### SUMMARY.

We are pleased to learn, says the Alexandria Gazette, that scientific gentlemen, who have lately visited the newly discovered coal region on the borders of the Potomac, in Berkeley and Morgan counties, have expressed their opinions that the coal is of a most excellent quality, and the supply likely to be inexhaustible.

In the Baltimore City Court, the sentence of death was pronounced by Chief Justice Brice, on the negro Nelson Wallace, convicted last week, of the crime of rape; as also, on the negro, Aurilla Chase, convicted at the same Court, of the crime of poisoning her mistress. The address of Judge Brice to the criminals, on the occasion of declaring the sentence of the law, was solemn and impressive.

The missing boy advertised in the papers, has been found. He had gone to hunt and fish on the New Jersey side, and had wandered to Patterson.

The scarlet fever is extending its ravages in Kingston, Upper Canada. There is scarcely a family in which the younger branches have not been attacked; and the obituary list contains a great number of deaths by that disease.

**ROBBERY.**—A German named Bartolt, arrived here a few days back from Bremen, in the ship Columbus, and Wednesday evening removed his baggage from on board the ship to one of the Albany tow boats. Finding it inconvenient to remove the whole of his luggage together, he divided it into two parts, one of which he put on board the tow boat, and left it in charge of one of his countrymen whilst he returned to the ship for the other. During his absence, however, his faithless friend left the tow boat, and carried off with him Bartolt's trunk, containing eight or nine hundred dollars in specie, and almost every article of any value which he was owner of.—*Journal of Commerce.*

During a storm that occurred on the night of Thursday week, Dr. Barstow, of Susquehanna, with his wife and one or two children, were travelling a few miles above Tunkanook, in a carriage drawn by two horses. When the storm was at the top of its fury, and while the carriage was passing a part of the road skirted by trees, a hemlock tree, two or more feet in diameter, fell suddenly, and with a tremendous crash, between the horses and the carriage, without doing further injury to either than to break off the tongue. Had it fallen but one instant sooner, the horses must have been killed, or had it been delayed one instant longer, it would doubtless have crushed into atoms every individual in the carriage.—*Susquehanna Democrat.*

**GREAT FIRE.**—The large Paper Mill, in Lee, belonging to the Messrs. Laffins, was consumed by fire, on the night of the 2d inst., together with a large quantity of paper, estimated at \$10,000, finished and ready for market. The whole loss is estimated at from 15 to \$20,000. \$8000 only, of this amount, was insured. We are not informed in what manner the fire was communicated to the building.—*Lenox Journal and Argus.*

A fire has occurred at Somerset, Penn., and destroyed a number of houses, stores, taverns, &c. in the business part of the town. The damage is estimated at \$100,000.

The Methodist Conference have appointed a board to meet in London the 23d of October, to arrange a plan for the better education of the junior preachers of the communion.

**INHUMANITY.**—A little girl, took home some clothes to a man named Russell, (for whom her mother washed,) who on receiving them, and discovering one piece missing, asked the little girl if her mother intended to cheat him. The child making rather a tart reply, to what she thought an insult, was attacked by Russell, with a raw hide whip and most unmercifully beaten. Her screams caused him to repeat the beating, until the child fainted; and covered with blood, was kicked out into the street, and remaining unable to move, was conveyed home by a friend who heard her cries. The offender has not yet been brought to answer for his conduct.—*N. Y. Daily Advertiser.*

It is said that at this time there are but five students in William and Mary College—one a piece for the Professors.—*ib.*

Sugar Cane of superior quality, has been raised in Charleston, South Carolina, and is said to be of a superior flavor.

In Franklin county, North Carolina, a few days since, a man named Gulvain Thorp, stabbed Mr. Barley Perry, in the groin, which caused his death a few hours. The assault was committed at a husking frolic.

A man and his wife, named Richvillain, died of the cholera last summer, in the vicinity of Troy, Ohio, and on opening a bed belonging to the deceased, it was found to contain a gold watch, several valuable medals, and other jewelry, which had been stolen four years ago. This fellow was appropriately named.

It is said that Mrs. Hannah More, realized upwards of £20,000 from her writings.

**Rail Road Accident.**—The Philadelphia National Gazette says:—"We understand that the directors of the Camden and Amboy rail road will give a public explanation of the causes which led to the serious accident on their route last Friday."

An explanation may satisfy curiosity; but something is wanted that shall remove apprehension, and afford security for the future.

The President has despatched Francis S. Key, Esq. to Alabama, in consequence of the existing difficulties relative to the Indian lands within the limits of that State.

In the Bowdoin College, there at present 44 freshmen, 34 sophomores, 42 juniors, and 36 seniors, amounting in all to 159.

Governor Vroom has appointed the 5th day of December next, as a day of Thanksgiving throughout the state of New Jersey.

We understand that the Arcade bank at Providence, R. I., and the Farmers and Mechanics bank at Hartford, Conn. have been selected by the Secretary of the Treasury, as depositories of the public money at those places.—*Globe.*

The Rev. Jonathan Greenleaf, pastor of the Marine's church in Boston, has been elected Corresponding Secretary of the American Seaman's Friend Society, and has signified his acceptance of the office.

**Embezzlement.**—At a late hour on Monday night, Mr. Merritt arrested Mr. Francis Barrett, book-keeper to S. & F. Dorr & Co. 140 Pearl street, on a charge of embezzling property of his employers. It appeared that he had taken at least \$3000. He effected his object by making false credits on the cash book and converting the money to his own use. It is believed that gambling led to the acts which have caused his arrest, as he acknowledged that he had lately lost large sums at a race course.—*N. Y. Journal of Commerce.*

**FATAL ACCIDENT.**—Mr. Michael Henry, in the employ of Ezekiel Johnson of Canton, was run over about 11 o'clock on Saturday evening, by a loaded team which he was driving near the Four Corners, in Dorchester. His situation was not discovered till early on Sunday morning, when it was found that his shoulder, jaw, and ribs were broken in a shocking manner, and he lived but a short time. He was a man of intemperate habits.—*ib.*

**Narrow Escape.** On Wednesday evening last, as Mrs. John A. Brown was lighting a fire, alone in her room, the lace cap which she wore came in contact with the lamp, and she was immediately enveloped in flames, which communicated to her gown and hair. By her presence of mind she succeeded in extinguishing the fire without assistance. Her face, neck, and hands, were, however, very badly burned. It was a fortunate circumstance that she wore a silk gown.—*Gloucester Tel.*

**Dreadful Affair.** We learned, a few days since, by a gentleman who passed through Monticello, Ga. that a most flagrant murder was committed in that place on Tuesday night the 13th inst. on the body of a Mr. Rose, by Augustus Glover. Some misunderstanding had existed, we understand, between the two parties previous to the event. Mr. R. had accompanied some ladies into the theatre, and had scarcely seated himself, when Glover came up and the attack was made upon Rose. He made some effort to defend himself, but was suddenly shot down. The ball, it was thought, went directly through the heart. He died instantly. Both of these men, so far as we have heard, were quite respectable.

Cambridge, Md. Oct. 26.—A distressing event occurred at Tobacco Neck, in this county, on Tuesday of last week. A young man shot his sister. It appears that a gun which had remained unloaded in the house for some time, and which in mere playfulness, he frequently handled and snapped, was on the previous evening, charged by a neighbor and friend, preparatory to a sporting excursion. Unacquainted with this fact, the unfortunate young man, in an idle moment, innocently took up the gun and pulled the trigger. His sister never afterwards spoke, but died in a few hours.

**Fire at Vergennes.** We are indebted to a friend at Vergennes for the particulars of the recent fire at that place. It commenced in the tin shop of J. M. Taylor, and from that building spread to others, till the stores of G. W. Rodgers, Villie Lawrence, H. B. Seymour, and the dwelling houses and cut houses of Beldin Seymour, were consumed. The goods and furniture in the buildings, excepting those in Mr. Taylor's shop, were principally saved—about \$8000 was insured by different companies, on the property; and it is thought it will cover all losses except Mr. Taylor's (who had no insurance) and Beldin Seymour's which exceeds his insurance by about \$900.—*Mid. Argus.*

**WILD DICK.** This admirable tale, we are happy to say, is having a run equal to that of its predecessor, the Gold Ring. It has been published but one week, and the publishers are now going on the fourth edition.—*Spirit of the Times.*

**The Wild Man caught.**—We learn that Phelps, an abandoned villain, who has committed several robberies and murdered a citizen of Vicksburg, has at length been secured. For some time past he has been wandering over the country, and although the blackness of his crimes, was a matter of public notoriety, yet a consciousness of his desperate character, deterred those who saw him, from attempting his capture. A few days since, Phelps entered a house in Yazoo county, and demanded his dinner, the owner of the house, an old man about 70 years of age, being absent. But whilst he was glutting himself with the good things of the house, the old man entered the door, and striking the formidable intruder a tremendous blow with the breech of his gun, felled him to the floor. Repeating his strokes, he soon stunned the robber, sufficiently to bind him with a cord. Phelps is in Vicksburg jail.

**A Knave and a Fool.**—Two or three weeks ago, a man applied at a boarding house for lodgings, stating that he was a planter from the South. He noticed a young lady at the window, and it was not long before he made her acquainted with the fact, that though possessed of great wealth, he was destitute of a partner, and that it was the glimpse of her person, which induced him to take lodgings there. He said a slight acquaintance had confirmed his favorable propensities, and although he was somewhat advanced (yet if she would consent to be his bride, he would do what he could to compensate for that, by settling the sum of five thousand dollars upon her at once, and making her as happy as his own efforts, and his ample possessions would enable him to do. The young lady, though under another obligation, deemed this opportunity too good to be lost. The courtship commenced on Friday, and the wedding took place on Tuesday. The bridegroom was but indifferently attired; had with him only a few articles in his handbox, and the tailor disappointed him upon his hasty order for a wedding suit. That, however, was a matter of small importance with a gentleman whose character rested on much more stable foundations. The new clothes and every thing else would be ready for a wedding visit; the being 'at home' was fixed a few evenings ahead. Before that time arrived, however, he told his blooming wife one morning that he had had a strange dream during the night, which troubled him; and, said he, "I am going out, and if I do not return you may think something has happened to me." He did not come back, and on sending to his washerwoman, it was found that a couple of shirts had been sent to him on board a steam boat. The steam boat was gone, and the rich planter had gone too, handbox and all. As he left his bill unpaid, and his young wife not a little in the lurch, it is presumed something has happened to him.—*Journal of Commerce.*

#### MARRIED.

In New Haven, on Tuesday evening, the 29th ult., by Rev. Mr. Mr. William Whitmore, of Middletown, to Miss Harriet Daniels, of Milford.

In the Baptist church in New Haven, on Monday the 4th inst., by the Rev. E. Cushman, Mr. Alfred Wilson, to Miss Louisa, eldest daughter of Mr. Moses Gould; also, at the same time and place, Mr. John A. Wilson, to Miss Mary, only daughter of Mr. Abraham Wilson, all of Fairfield.

At Milford, by Rev. J. H. Lindsley, Mr. James Kirkwood, to Mrs. Mary Heale, both of New Haven. By the same, Mr. D. L. Hubbel, of Bridgeport, to Mrs. Abigail Camp, daughter of Jonathan Clark, Esq. of Milford.

#### DIED.

In this city, on Saturday last, Thomas Huntington, Esq. aged 60. On the 5th inst., Mrs. M. Brainard, aged 67.

At East Windsor, Mr. Tryphena Hayden, aged 50, wife of Daniel Hayden, Esq.

At Lebanon, widow Chloe Stark, aged 98, relict of Mr. Abial Stark, who died Sept. 25th, 1770. She was for about 70 years a member of the Baptist church, and 63 years a widow.

At Suffield, Mr. William King, aged 88.

At Middletown, Capt. George Hubbard, aged 53.

At New York, Cyrus Barber, Esq., late of Hebron, Conn., aged 45.

Died at Bridgeport, on the 3d inst. Rev. Aaron W. Whitney, pastor of the Baptist church in Wilton, aged 52. He had been for more than 30 years an exemplary believer in Jesus, and for nearly 20, a preacher of that free salvation, which was the delightful theme of his conversation. During the past summer, his health had been feeble, and for a few of the last weeks of his life, he was in a state of mental derangement, which the mercy of his Heavenly Father, reason the returned to him. He spoke calmly of his approaching change; expressed a firm belief that his sins were all forgiven by his Saviour, and that he should live with him forever; selected the text for his funeral sermon, from Micah, vii. 8, "Rejoice not against me, O mine enemy: when I fall I shall rise; when I sit in darkness, the Lord shall be a light unto me." He requested that the Rev. Mr. L. of Stratford should preach it. He had the last chapter of Revelations read to him, expressed much comfort and satisfaction from it, and shortly after sunk into the arms of death, without a struggle. His afflicted widow, and numerous family of children, (most of whom are members of the Baptist church) enjoy a supporting hope, that their loss is his unspeakable gain. His funeral sermon was preached at his own house, to a large collection of relatives and friends; and those who had sat under his ministry, thus gave their last testimony of respect and affection for the deceased.—*Communicated.*

At Rock Spring, Ill., on the 4th ult. Mrs. Hannah King, mother of J. M. Peck, in the 73th year, 36th age. Mrs. King was born in Litchfield, South Farms, Conn. July 23, 1755, where she resided till 1836, and from which she was removed to the residence of her only son in Illinois.

#### GOODRICH ASSOCIATION.

THE Lectures before the Association will be recommenced on Friday evening, the 23d inst. at 7 o'clock, to be continued weekly, through the winter. Prof. Holland will lecture on the above named evening.

#### SUBJECT OF THE LECTURE.

"On the augurs, omens, and prophetic books of antiquity." Ladies and Gentlemen are respectfully solicited to attend. RICHARD S. KISSAM, Sec. Nov. 16, 1833.

#### NOTICE.

The Hartford Temperance Society will meet in the Baptist church on Friday evening, the 23d inst., at 7 o'clock. An Address to Young Men will be delivered by Mr. Charles C. Townsend, a student of Washington College. After the Address, Delegates will be chosen to attend the State Convention, to be held in December next. The public are respectfully invited to attend. Nov. 15, 1833.

#### NOTICE.

THE Board of the Connecticut Baptist Education Society, are hereby notified, that their next quarterly meeting will be held in Suffield, at the house of Rev. Geo. Phippen, on Wednesday, Dec. 4th, at 11 o'clock, A. M. S. SAWYER MAILLARD, Sec'y. Willington, Nov. 8, 1832.

#### NOTICE.

The public examination of the students, in the Connecticut Baptist Literary Institution, will take place on Tuesday, December 3d, to commence at 9 o'clock, A. M., after which there will be a vacation of two weeks.

G. F. DAVIS, } Standing  
G. PHIPPEN, } Examining  
S. S. MALLERY, } Committee.

N. B. The Board of Trustees of the Connecticut Baptist Literary Institution, will meet at the house of the subscriber, on Tuesday, December 3d, at 9 A. M. A punctual attendance is desired—as business of importance will come before the Board. GEORGE PHIPPEN, Secretary.

#### NOTICE.

A protracted meeting will be held with the Second Baptist Church in Suffield, to commence on Wednesday, December 4th, at 3 o'clock, P. M. In the opinion of the church, the present state of religious feeling in this and some of the adjacent towns, fully authorize the appointment of such a meeting. They therefore earnestly invite brethren in the ministry, and all others whose hearts are fixed on advancing the rising glory of the church, to meet with them and share in their labors and blessings.

By order of the Church, GEORGE PHIPPEN, Pastor. Suffield, Nov. 11th, 1833.

#### NOTICE.

The Board of Managers of the Connecticut Baptist Convention, are hereby notified that the next Quarterly Meeting of said Board will be held at the dwelling house of Rev. George Phippen, in Suffield, on the first Wednesday in December next, at 1 o'clock P. M.

J. COOKSON, Sec'y.

Middletown, Nov. 15, 1833.

N. B. The designation of the place where the next annual meeting of the Convention is to be held, having been referred to the Board of Managers, the undersigned respectfully requests those churches who purpose to invite the Convention to hold its next session with them, to forward their communications by mail, to him, that they may be laid before the Board. J. C.

#### NOTICE.

A protracted meeting will commence in the Baptist society, Tolland, the third Wednesday in this month. The brethren are entreated to remember this little, struggling society when they address "our God" at "the throne of grace." The ministering brethren, we pray to "come over and help us" in the contemplated meeting. Servants of the Society, LEVI WALKER, Jun. Tolland, Nov. 3, 1833.

#### NOTICE.

The next meeting of the Middlesex Temperance Society will be held by adjournment at Deep River, in the Baptist meeting-house the fourth Tuesday, 26th of Nov. (the October meeting having failed in consequence of the inclemency of the weather.)

Four thousand copies of the "Ox Tract," have been sent to this County for distribution, which with twelve hundred that have been ordered will supply every family within the limits of the society. Those societies that have not received their proportion are requested to send to the subscriber for them, and the officers of the different Temperance Societies are earnestly requested to take immediate measures for their distribution



## POETRY.

## TO THE NAUTILUS.

BY HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

Where Aeolian summers glowing,  
Warm the deep to life and joyance,  
And gentle zephyrs, nimbly blowing,  
Wanton with the waves that, flowing  
By many a land of ancient glory,  
And many an isle renowned in story,  
Leap along with gladness buoyance,  
There, Mariners,  
Dost thou appear,  
In fairy plannage gaily flashing,  
Through the white foam proudly dashing,  
The joyous playmate of the breeze,  
The fearless foundling of the mighty seas.

Thou light sail boldly spreading,  
O'er the furrow'd waters gliding,  
Thou nor wreck nor foeman dreadest;  
Thou nor helm nor compass needest;  
While the sun is bright above thee,  
While the bounding surges love thee,  
In their deepening bosom hiding,  
Thou canst not fear,  
Small Mariners,  
For though the tides with restless motion,  
Bear thee to the desert ocean,  
Far as the ocean stretches to the sky,  
'Tis all thine own, 'tis all thy empire.

Lame is art, and her endeavour  
Follows nature's course but slowly,  
Guessing, toiling, seeking ever,  
Still improving, perfect never;  
Little Nautilus, thou showest  
Deeper wisdom than thou knowest,  
Lore, which man should study slowly.  
Bold faith and cheer,  
Small Mariners,  
Are thine within thy pearly dwelling,  
Thine, a law of life, compelling  
Obedience; perfect, simple, glad and free,  
To the great Will that animates the sea.

## MEMOIR OF ISABELLA CAMPBELL.

In the American Baptist Magazine is a review of this excellent Memoir, in which is given copious extracts from the record of Isabella in her own words. We consider the memoir as forming a pleasing exception amidst a multitude of biographical publications of late years. Too many works of this kind (if we do not misjudge,) abound with overstrained and fulsome panegyric; and labored representations by the writer, of excellent characteristics in the subject of his remarks. As though the plain record of religious experience, and unvarnished facts concerning the life of the subject, would leave the reader in doubt as to the great piety or activity of the departed. Perhaps we could not do our readers more service than by laying before them some of the writings of Mrs. Graham. If those who read have a spark of holy love within them it must fill afresh the enkindling spirit; or stand rebuked and self-condemned. We will preface our extracts with a graphic description of the features of her Memoirs as given in the Magazine. Reader, buy the book.

However the man of the world may receive this book, we are confident it will be to the Christian, food for the soul. It plants the feet on a lofty elevation, and bids us look into the holy of holies. It binds us in sweet affection to the Redeemer. It lays open the hidden springs of the religious life. It wakes up a kindred chord in the heart of every follower of the Lamb, whose vibrations soothe, and soften, and exalt. It weans from the world. It clothes eternal things with reality. It "allures to brighter worlds and leads the way." It arouses us to the true end of existence, to the true nature of religion, to the true blessedness that attends upon intelligent, enlightened piety.

A beloved and respected minister of New England says of it,—

"The biography is uncommonly valuable in these respects. It is a biography of religious experience, made up of that, and not of accidental incidents. It therefore has not been sought after with avidity by the all-devouring appetites of the public. It is a biography, which exhibits religion somewhat, though not entirely disconnected with the labor and active duties of life, and therefore is a more transparent medium of exhibiting the principles of religious life, than is common."

"It is a biography, which gives to Christ crucified the prominence which he has, in the experience of every active and devoted Christian, where mind is also the sweet home of a holy peace."

"It is a biography especially needed in this country, to withdraw the mind from a metaphysical self-questioning, (concerning the nature of our religious affection, from which no conclusion is drawn, or, if drawn, it is with such doubts as becloud the mind) and to awaken it to a life of faith, as its sustaining and energetic element."

The style in which the work is written is exceedingly charming, as will be seen in several of the foregoing quotations. The richness and beauty of expression is in many cases, surpassingly attractive. The book has been through six or seven editions abroad; and we wonder that it could have slumbered so long and so secretly as it has on the shelves of our booksellers in America. It is pure gold.

April, 1827.

"My dear and tenderly beloved Sister in the Lord Jesus,"

"Before this shall be put into your hands, all that is mortal of her, whom you have so often, and so affectionately called your dear sister Isabella, shall be mouldering beneath the clods of the valley, exposed to the devouring greed of the hungry reptile. And the spirit which now dictates, shall be shouting with inextinguishable triumph the praises of our Emmanuel, before the throne of the most high God. Yes, my dear sister, while you are reading this, my unnumbered spirit shall be swimming with infinite delight in the spacious and eternal ocean of God's faithfulness and unchanging love; wondering, and every moment seeing new cause for wonder. And although to the unconcerned and mere formal professor of the name of Jesus, this may, and I know will, appear strange and presumptuous language; yet believing him faithful, who has promised me eternal life in his Son, I dare use no other, I dare indulge no other prospect than that of being more than conqueror through him who hath thus loved us. For, sooner than question for a moment my being justified freely by his grace, would I question whether I had ever received a letter from my beloved sister whom I now address. Being justified, then, what follows, but that I shall be sanctified and glorified. Yes, and I believe the period is not far distant, when, respecting me, all this shall be accomplished. Indeed many things combine to strengthen the thought. The spirit seems desirous of a better lodging, and the frail tottering cottage seems unable long to afford it shelter. O no, I feel that it is fast, fast decaying, and must soon tumble into dust. The enemy of souls, alas, as if weary of the warfare, as if quite worn out by opposing Omnipotence, seems almost regardless of casting at me his fiery darts, and even the remaining corruption of

my nature, will, I believe, soon be annihilated, through the communication of rich, free, purifying grace. Yes, my much valued sister, worth though I be, I shall soon sing louder than Gabriel, and a song too, which he never sang. Yes, I shall soon compose part of the number who stand upon the sea of glass, having the harps of God, who sing the song of Moses and the Lamb. O yes! yes! I shall see that Lamb who was slain, even our adorable Emmanuel, even him who is now the joy and rejoicing of our hearts, even him whose glorious effulgence irradiates with unending lustre the length and breadth of the New Jerusalem. O what unutterable delight must seize my astonished and unfettered soul, when I behold the wondrous majesty of him, who in the garden of Gethsemane was sore amazed and very heavy. When I see him, who condescended to assume our nature, and become obedient unto death, even the shameful, hated death of the cross, crowned with glory and honor, the joy of his church on earth, and of his church in heaven, reigning king in Zion; O! my dear, dear friend, surely when I see him, I can never look from him. But why do I talk thus? Where can I cast mine eyes around the sacred place, where his glory doth not shine? Yes, I am persuaded there is not a single spirit among the thousands of redeemed, but sees him, and that plainly too. O Jesus! Jesus! Jesus! thou art all! We shall praise thee, and that eternally. O what a theme! The Creator of the ends of the earth in our nature, even God our Redeemer! Wonder, O heavens! for the Lord hath done it. Ah! my dearly beloved sister, how does my feeble imagination falter, when I would attempt to pry into the profound subject! Surely, it is when we come into close contact with the great and Almighty God, that we feel our own nothingness, our want of knowing any thing as we ought. But seeing, my loved friend, that I shall soon cease to talk in the language of mortals, I hasten to say a few things unto you, which I wished. O! may the Lord God give me grace to speak in much wisdom—to speak according to his holy will in all things. O! I would speak as one who has seen the perishable nature of all beneath the sun, who has found him inadequate to satisfy the true desires of an immortal spirit. I would speak as a sinful and dependent creature, as one who has seen the complete adaptedness of Jesus to her very need, who has embraced him as all her salvation and all her desire; and lastly, as one before whom eternity appears with awful importance. And O my dear, dear friend in the Lord, I would first request of you as my dying wish, to rejoice much in Jesus, in the Lord your righteousness and strength. I know that you already rejoice. I bless and adore our God always, in your behalf, making mention of you always in my prayers. I thank him, that he hath given you to see the simplicity that is in Christ, and caused your soul to rejoice in the contemplation of his gloriously finished work; but I wish you to rejoice yet more and more. I wish great things for you, but not greater than God is willing to bestow. I wish you to be valiant in the cause of the Redeemer, that in the most trying circumstances you may be able to say, I am not ashamed of the Gospel of Christ, and to exhibit this by the whole tenor of life. O my friend, indulge, live much in prayer. It is a glorious privilege granted to sinful dust and ashes, that we should prize it so little!

"When I think how little the professed friends of Jesus live in prayer, I do not, cannot wonder at their inconsistencies. Can you not, do you not say that prayer is a privilege? Have you not, at the throne of your Father, enjoyed seasons of unspeakable delight, moments which you would not exchange for this world and all that it contains. In holding communion with him, through the blessed Spirit, has not your soul been feasted as with marrow and fatness, and have you not longed to make your way of escape and be gone? Let your life then be a life of prayer, and while others are wearying themselves with the transient things of time, you shall be walking as a stranger and pilgrim, seeing how you may please your God and Father in all things. O see that you lose no opportunity of commending Jesus. It pains me now, that I have lost so many. Endeavour to press the precious, the important truth, that our God is love, upon all around. Pray for, and rejoice much in the prosperity of Zion. Soon, my friend, the night cometh when you can no longer work. My dear, dear friend and sister, I use great liberty of speech in addressing you; for though I have never seen your face in the flesh, I have received ample proofs that you have been taught to love me, and I ask and believe my Father will reward you for it. Yes, you have oft refreshed my body and spirit. Often have your letters refreshed this poor soul, and sent me to a throne of grace, when otherwise I would have been cold and barren. And I bless our God and Father, that our union shall not be dissolved when my spirit leaves the body. O no! It shall exist, yes, exist forever! O my sister, weak as I am, I find it pleasant to review the singular manner, in which our acquaintance commenced, and the soul-satisfying intercourse we have since enjoyed. I do not know how it is, but I never felt to any one I had never seen, the intensity of affection I do towards you. O! my ever dear friend, I could wish to see you. I could wish to clasp you in these feeble arms. I could wish to talk with you of Jesus, and by the eye of faith to take a survey together of the promised rest. But good is the will of the Lord, should it appear right unto him, that I should never behold your dear countenance in this weary land. If in heaven the spirits of the just made perfect are ever called to accompany the angels in going forth to minister to the heirs of salvation, who knows (at least mortals do not know) but my glorified spirit may, some time or other, hover above thy bed, and see you, though unseen. And at all events, although we should never see each other's face till the resurrection of the just, our souls, long before that momentous day shall dawn, shall mingle with you untroubled company who surround the throne. I am not afraid, my well beloved sister, to leave a sufferer in this salubrious clime, for I believe that as your sufferings abound, your consolations will much more abound; that your Father will mightily support and comfort you, and enable you to glorify him in the fires. In the hands therefore of that God, to whom I myself am going, I with much confidence leave you. Now, may the God of peace, that brought again from the dead our Lord Jesus Christ, that great shepherd of the sheep, through the blood of the everlasting covenant, make you perfect in every good work to do his will, working in you that which is well-pleasing in his sight, through Jesus Christ; to whom be glory forever and ever. Amen."

"Tell your dear sister, that though I do not know her much, I love her much for the sake of Jesus, and believe I shall know her better in heaven. Till we meet there, my dear, dear sister, farewell."

"ISABELLA CAMPBELL," pp. 213-216.

ANECDOTE OF MARSHAL NEY.—When Napoleon marched, in the summer of 1800, to bring back victory to the eagles of France, a division of his army, as it hastened to the scene of action, halted within sight of the little town of Sarre-Louis, on the borders of German Lorraine, and the general who led it, pointing with his sword, said with emotion, "Gentlemen and fellow soldiers, this is my birthplace: I am the son of a cooper, and thirteen years ago, on the spot where I now stand, I parted in tears with my father and mother to become a soldier; I bid you welcome to my native town. This leader was the celebrated Marshal Ney.—*Ante-*

## From the Religious Magazine.

## MARTHA JANE.

When Martha Jane was twelve years old, she was as bright and playful and happy a child as could be found. Her mind was always on the alert, gathering from every quarter instruction for herself, or amusement or pleasure for others.

She had a happy home, and she was the life and soul of the circle of brothers and sisters which gathered around the fireside there. Doing good in this scene was not merely her continual occupation as a duty,—but she seemed to enjoy it as a privilege and a pleasure. She contrived and executed with uncommon ingenuity, a thousand plans to promote the happiness of the younger children, and she watched with almost a mother's fidelity and care, to prevent or to relieve their sufferings and their fears. She was a treasurer for their property,—a commander for their enterprises,—a judge for their disputes; their poet, their musician, their story-teller; and when father and mother were sick or busy or away, the little group were always safe and happy under the guidance and protection of Martha Jane.

She was a school-girl too, and though her uncommon maturity of mind gave her a high rank as a scholar, and classed her with those far above her in age, she yet in her dress, and manners, and conversation, carried all the simplicity of a child. She was the blithe companion of the little girls,—their universal favorite,—the leader in their sports, and often the authority for their opinions. Sometimes she might be seen surrounded by a little circle listening to her lively talk or entertaining stories, and at others, you would observe her during a recess, mounted on a chair in a corner of the room, with her young companions crowded around her to join in some simple cheerful tune, or to repeat the lessons she had received at the Juvenile Singing School. Many can remember now with what adroitness she would imitate at such a time, the tone and manner of a teacher, and how pleasantly her clear, musical voice led the song.

Martha Jane loved her books. No stimulus from without was applied to urge her forward in reading and study. She went quietly on in the performance of duties prescribed, and also in voluntary efforts to which she was allured by her ardent love of knowledge. She read with deep interest, and pursued her studies with industrious, persevering attention, and consequently with distinguished success. She loved to write. Many a diverting, and many a serious and useful article did she communicate among the exercises of her class, or of the school. At one time she would amuse her companions with a humorous description of a blackberry expedition, or of ludicrous scenes in a badly managed school, and at others with dialogues drawn from life, illustrating the character and habits of a faithful school-girl, or of a dutiful child.

Martha Jane loved nature. She noticed every thing which came under her observation, and wherever she was, she found enough to occupy her powers. The most common operations of nature she often examined and admired, seeing in them illustrations of philosophical or chemical principles. Even the sight of a rough stone would sometimes excite her curiosity. She would inquire into its composition, find out its name, and then from the fragments into which she had broken it,—because to use her own expression "there might be something inside,"—she would select a specimen of convenient size, label it, and give it a place in her little museum,—a neatly arranged collection of minerals, shells, dried plants, insects, and other wonders of nature and art.

But years moved on, and at length Martha Jane ceased to be a child. She approached maturity. How bright life must have looked to her! How fair her prospects of happiness!

During the summer which has just closed, her health began gradually to decline, and there were some symptoms which indicated a disorder of the brain. She was weak and languid and dejected in spirits. One summer evening I called to see her. It was the evening previous to my setting out on a journey, to be absent a week or two, and I wished to see her before I went away. Her eye brightened a little as I entered, but it soon sunk to an expression of languor and dejection, and during the half hour that I remained, she sat in a rocking chair in the parlor, listening to the conversation I held with the other members of the family, but taking no part in it. She was silent and sad.

She told me however, in answer to my inquiries about her health, that her head was bewildered; she could not command her thoughts. "How," said she, "What sort of thoughts and feelings do you have?"

"Oh, every kind," said she.

"But can you not give me an example?"

"Why, sometimes my mind gets possessed with the idea of a carriage running back down hill, and I cannot stop it or get it out of my mind. I imagine a stone brought up against the wheel, and it goes right through the stone. Then I think of a post and a wall, but it presses through them. It seems as if nothing would stop it, and I cannot get the idea of it out of my head. At other times I cannot help thinking of a shovel and tongs falling down. They fall again and again, and I cannot stop them. I try to get them away; or to imagine them in some corner where they will stand; but all I can do, they will keep tumbling down."

I bade her good evening and slowly returned to my home. The first thought on the way was, "How delicate is the constitution of the mind, and how dependant upon God we are, for the command of its powers!" The second reflection was a more serious one: "Is it not possible that Martha Jane is about to be seriously or even dangerously sick?"

A week or two afterwards, on my return from my journey, I called at the house. The domestic opened the door gently, and I walked in without speaking. I was conducted up stairs, into a sick chamber. My readers have all been into a sick chamber, I suppose, and know what it is. The circumstances are in a thousand cases essentially the same. There is the silent and sorrowful father, the anxious and agitated mother, the brothers and sisters overwhelmed with grief,—and the poor patient insensible to the scene of sorrow and suffering which surrounds her, lying upon her bed as if in sleep, fanned by a kind neighbour, who has come in to share the sorrow she cannot relieve.

"She possessed an uncommon talent for music, and composed several pieces with accuracy and in good taste. One of her compositions, 'Mount Auburn,' may be found in the second edition of 'The Choir.'"

L. M.

At another time she said that her thoughts would run upon the idea that she was trying to pour water out of a pitcher into a tumbler, in the dark, and that she could not help spilling it. She would struggle in vain either to banish the subject from her mind, or to imagine the water to go right. These disordered thoughts were generally, through a mysterious sympathy between the different organs of the body, attended with nausea.

Her sight was sometimes affected in such a way, that she could see only half of a thing at a time. "Do you see me?" said her mother to her one day, after this time, when she was lying almost insensible upon her bed. "I see half of you," she replied faintly. Her whole side was at length paralyzed,—lost to all sense and feeling.

These mysterious effects were undoubtedly produced by disease of the brain, though many of them seem to be almost purely intellectual. We are indeed fearfully and wonderfully made.

I walked in and stood a few minutes by Martha Jane's bedside, looking upon her pale face, in silence. There was nothing to be said. The first glance at the room, as I entered the door, told me all.

As there was nothing to be said, so there was nothing to be done. It would have been a relief if we could have found employment in doing something to save life, or at least to relieve suffering. But no. To save her now was out of the question, and as to suffering, there was none to relieve. There she lay in what was unquestionably, to her, a peaceful, quiet slumber. Her countenance indicated repose. It was pale, but there was no expression of suffering, not even of restlessness upon it. We knew that we had nothing to do, but to leave her in God's hands, and to wait quietly till she should cease to breathe.

Parental grief, which otherwise, in such a case, would have been overwhelming, was assuaged here by the influences of piety, which soothed anxiety, and quieted fears, and brought resignation. We knelt round the bed-side, and earnestly presented, once more, the supplications which had for years been offered for this child of prayer. It was the last opportunity. We implored the forgiveness of her sin through a Saviour crucified for them, and commended her spirit to that Saviour's care.

One evening soon after this, I left her chamber with the conviction, that I should not see her again alive. Her breathing was labored, and interrupted. Her countenance had assumed the expression of death. Her forehead was damp, her eyes closed, and her pulse fluttering. An hour afterwards, she moved,—raised her arms from the bed,—crossed them upon her breast,—sighed deeply,—and breathed no more.

It was Saturday night, and on the Sabbath following at sunset, the church was filled with a silent and solemn assembly, which had come together to hear her pastor's prayer over her lifeless remains, and to listen to his interpretation of the solemn lesson which this death was intended to convey. The services being over, the congregation took their seats, and waited in silence while the mourners formed at the door, in carriages, the melancholy train which was to accompany Martha Jane to her long home. When the procession moved, the choir of which she had been the ornament and the pride, sung to her last farewell.

My story might stop here, but I must mention one thing more. On the next Tuesday, when a hundred young ladies, former and present pupils, collected in the Mount Vernon School-room, to take the singing lesson, every one thought of Martha Jane; and the plaintive airs which the teacher wrote, one after another upon the black-board, as the exercises of the day, deepened the impression. He wrote at last the following hymn, which was repeated to them line by line, and sung by all.

"Sister, thou wast mild and lovely,  
Gentle as the summer breeze,  
Pleasant as the air of evening  
When it floats among the trees.

"Peaceful be thy silent slumber,  
Peaceful in the grave so low;  
Thou no more wilt join our number,  
Thou no more our songs shalt know.

"Dearest sister thou hast left us,  
Here thy loss we deeply feel  
But 'tis God that hath bereft us,  
He can all our sorrow heal.

"Yet again we hope to meet thee,  
When the day of life is fled,  
Then, in heaven, with joy to greet thee,  
Where no farewell tear is shed.

"To the young ladies of the Mount Vernon School;  
From L. M."

When the study card was dropped at the close of the hymn, indicating that the exercise was ended, and which is usually the signal of universal liberty, hilarity and glee, it produced no effect on the still and sad assembly. Not a scholar spoke,—not one left her seat,—but there was a long and silent pause, during which many a tear was shed to the memory of the loved Martha Jane.

Reader; whenever God in his providence, cuts down such a flower as this in its prime, it is intended to teach all who see the stroke, a useful lesson; and when circumstances are such that the sad tale can be told to others, it is equally a warning lesson to all to whom it may come. Its useful influence upon others thus often far overbalances the sorrows and sufferings of the sad circle which is bereaved. Receive this story then, reader, as the voice of God to you, warning you of the uncertainty of life, and the urgent necessity of preparing now, to die.

## SWITZERLAND.

OUTRAGES AGAINST PIOUS DISSENTERS. The following outline of some events that occurred in Switzerland, Canton de Vaud, at Vevey, we take from the last number of the Archives du Christianisme:

Towards the latter end of August, a feast, called the feast of the vine drossers, was to be held according to the usual custom. But the stricter Christians, along with some who thought such a fête improper during the present state of the country, were opposed to its celebration. Two or three of the dissenting preachers spoke of it as heathenish, idolatrous, and as an improper amusement for Christians. This excited much angry feeling on the part of the pleasure-loving portion of the citizens, as well as those who, in the capacity of innkeepers, &c. hoped to profit by the occasion. An attempt was made to disturb one of the Christian assemblies by covering the seats and pulpit of the place of worship with *assafetida*. This, however, became known and failed of success. On the evening of the 29th, (August,) a meeting was to be held at the house of a citizen named Durand. This being known, a mob collected to prevent the assemblage. When the Pastor, M. Rochat, arrived, an attempt was made to take his life, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the magistrates and others succeeded in getting him to a place of safety. He was conducted to a public house, but an immediate attack being made, the house itself became almost a ruin. M. Rochat was finally restored to his family, though covered with blood caused by the pelting of stones and assaults made upon his person by hand. He fled to Lausanne.

The sad result to the pious dissenters, is the enforcement of a law of 1824, by which, as we understand the matter, they are completely deprived of their dearest religious privileges. So the laws are made to protect the lawless, simply because they chose to disturb society by the persecution of men who, conscientiously, but without any attempt at force, opposed what they conceived sinful amusement.

We add; from the recent history of Switzerland, as well as all the adjoining countries, it is manifest that much blood must be spilled, before the religion of Christ, as Americans understand it, can be even tolerated. Hatred to the Gospel is not the less cruel, for being nominally Christian.—*Episcopal Recorder.*

VALUE OF CATS.—An ancient law of Wales estimated a cat at the price of as much corn as would be sufficient to cover her, if she were suspended by the tail, with her fore feet touching the ground. The price of a kitten, before it could see, was fixed at one penny.

J. W. DIMOCK,  
Merchant Tailor.

HAS just returned from New York, with a complete assortment of Goods of almost every quality and texture—Broadcloths from \$2.50 to \$12.00 per yard; Fashionable Striped and Plain Cassimeres, from \$1.25 to \$5.00 per yard; a great variety of Merinos, Valencia, Silk, and Figured Velvet Vesting, from \$3.00 to \$4.00 per pattern; Black, Blue, Green, and Brown Goat's Hair and Common Cambrics; fine White Flannel and White Serge for Wrappers and Drawers; Rat-tinette, Circassians, Velvets, Collars, Gloves, Hosiery Stocks, Hdk's, Check Cords—with a general assortment of Trimmings in his line.

All orders executed with promptness, and particular attention paid to Cutting custom.

N. B. WANTED immediately, two journeymen that are good workmen. Likewise two vest makers. Sept. 21. 8w33

PROTECTION INSURANCE COMPANY. Having been duly organized, are now ready to receive proposals for FIRE and MARINE INSURANCE. PRANCE, at their office in State Street, a few doors west of Front-Street.

THIS Institution was incorporated by the Legislature of this State, for the purpose of effecting FIRE and MARINE INSURANCE. Its capital is \$150,000, with liberty to increase the same to \$1,000,000 or Dollars. The first named sum is all paid in or secured, and the whole amount, (\$150,000) is vested in Bank funds, Mortgages, and approved endorsed notes; all which, on the shortest notice, could be converted into cash, and appropriated to the payment of losses. The Directors pledge themselves to issue policies on as favorable terms as any other Office in the United States, and by fairness and liberality in conducting the business of the Company, they expect to gain the confidence of the public. The following gentlemen are Directors of the Company:

Wm. W. Ellsworth,	Martin Cowles,
Samuel Porter,	Martin V. Allen,
Jeremiah Brown,	Henry Waterman,
Merriam W. Chapin,	Samuel Kellogg,
James B. Hosmer,	Daniel P. Hopkins,
Nathan Morgan,	Charles Sheldon,
Henry Hudson,	Henry A. Perkins,
Roderick Terry,	Horatio Alden,
Edward Watkinson,	Joshua P. Burnham,
Thomas C. Perkins,	C. H. Northam,
	D. F. Robinson,
	WM. W. ELLSWORTH, Pres.
	THOMAS C. PERKINS, Secy.

## MISS DRAPER'S SEMINARY.

THE Winter term of this Seminary will commence on the 13th of November next. Terms of Tuition are as follows, payable one half in advance.

For Tuition in all the English branches,	\$12 00
Music,	20 00
Use of Piano,	5 00
French,	12 00
Latin,	12 00
Drawing,	12 00

A small additional charge will be made in the winter term for fuel.

For the character of the Seminary, the following gentlemen are referred to:—

REV. T. C. BROWNELL,	Hartford.
REV. N. S. WHEATON,	
REV. GUSTAVUS F. DAVIS,	
REV. GURDON ROBINS,	
JAMES M. GOODWIN,	
SAMUEL H. HUNTINGTON,	
GEORGE BEACH,	
JOSEPH B. GLEBERT,	
JESSE SAVAGE, Esqrs.	
REV. TITUS STRONG,	Greenfield.

October 19. 40

## GRATES.

SET on the New York plan, for burning Lehigh and other Coal. They operate well in all cases. November 9. 41

## IMPROVED INDIA RUBBER SHOES.

THE subscriber has for sale an assortment of lined and bound India Rubber Shoes, a new and superior article. SYLVESTER WILEY. Nov. 2, 1833. 3w42

## HATS, CAPS, &amp; C.

THE subscribers have on hand, of their own manufacture, a very extensive assortment of HATS, of every fashion and quality suited to the present season. They have also received their full supply of CAPS and FUR COLLARS, of every description and kind, which they can sell at the lowest New York prices, at wholesale or retail.

Also, a select lot of

## BUFFALO ROBES,

expressly for retail.

ALSO—of their own manufacture, Leather and Fur Gloves and Mittens, lined with fur, and fur bands, a very desirable article for winter wear.

Any fashion for Caps that they have not on hand, can be obtained on short notice.

HOADLEY & CHALKER.

Store 10 rods south-west of the State House. Oct. 19. 40

## JUST RECEIVED AND FOR SALE BY

F. J. HUNTINGTON.

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